

## Solomon Childs

### "Hollywood Actors"

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[Intro: Solomon Childs]

No more talking, yeah  
I'mma talk to them, first, man  
Talk to them, fo' sho  
Believe me man

[Solomon Childs]

No more politicking, I'm network channeling  
You stick to holding hands, bitch  
I stick to manhandling, gun handling  
Hustler, nigga, a picture rip a bud, if you rambling  
Ain't no future and frontin', like you some kind of killer  
We know you was pussy as Nick Cannon  
Gun advancing, ratchet'll put a hole in ya back with a  
cannon  
Niggaz talking wreckless, putting on shows for street  
hype  
One on one, scared of the fist fight  
Talking that I'm on parole, shit, and that's why I don't  
come out at night  
What happens when it comes time for you to growl and  
bite?  
Happens when it comes time for you to bang out?  
What happens when you up north, and it comes time  
for you to shit out?  
Or when ya man hit you with the ice pick  
From the mess hall, cause the work gotta be put out,  
haggler  
Listen, homey, your man murdered four niggaz down  
south  
And there's a reward, would you have his back?  
Or would you tell him how the blood poor  
In witness protection, on the concord, nigga

[Chorus 2X: Solomon Childs]

Surrounded by these street life, hollywood actors  
These niggaz not gangstas  
These niggaz not real  
Believe me, what I'm tellin' you, dog

[Solomon Childs]

Nexus, and we just put a hole in your system  
Listen homey, you don't wanna die a victim  
Or live life scared on how punishment will inflict him  
On shut down alert, from Staten Island, to BK, to Far  
Rockaway  
Childs, the doctor, yo watch me operate  
Fourth quarter in the hole, watch me penetrate  
I'm for hire, a proper hammer from state to state  
And at this present time and date, I have now been  
appointed  
To have the industry shake, like an uptown chick with a  
thong  
Take, you motherfuckers got issues  
So bring ya bitch ass problems to Ricki Lake, for peat's  
sake  
Momma, they done let me in, and there's much money  
to take  
There's just so much a nigga can take  
Just so much a nigga can fucking take

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: Solomon Childs]

That's right, yeah  
I'm Staten Island, nigga  
Fuck who else is hearing, man  
I'm what Staten Island's about, nigga  
Beantown, Body Brighton, all day, every day  
Broadway and Henderson, jew-els, gleaming  
Oh-tray-one, homey

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